



True Hauntings And Paranormal

10 of The Most
Chilling Neighborhoods on Earth



Roger P. Mills

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Table of Contents

Introduction

Chapter 1

The Terrifying Tale of the Screaming Skull

Chapter 2

The Haunted Doll of New Orleans

Chapter 3

The Haunted Bed from Hell

Chapter 4

The Goddess of Death

Chapter 5

The Truth Behind The Anguished Man

Chapter 6

A Silver Vase or a Silver Bullet?

Chapter 7

The Fortress of Death

Chapter 8

The Horrifying Truth of the Real Pet Cemetery

Chapter 9

The Terror of the Haunted Shoes

Chapter 10

A Flicker from Hell

Chapter 11

The Haunted Dog House

Chapter 12

The Evil of Queen Mary

Conclusion

Introduction

Hallucinations. Delusions. Vivid imaginations. Demons. Ghosts. Spirits that have latched onto an item and refuse to let go. There are many different explanations for the strange phenomena we see in the world around us, but it seems most people prefer to jump to conclusions they call “logical” rather than embrace the idea that there could be something bigger than what they want to admit occurring right in front of them.

Throughout the centuries, there have always been those who are skeptical of the paranormal. Sure, it’s easy to say that there is a ghost in the attic or that someone is going to come back and haunt you after they pass on, but few people truly believe that these things exist, or that ghosts latch onto certain items or places.

In this book, I want to show you some of the strangest, creepiest incidents that have taken place through the centuries, and show you that there has to be something bigger than what can be explained taking place. Sure, there are always going to be those who doubt, but if you open your mind and consider the possibility that there is something unseen taking place, you will realize just how plausible it really is.

When it comes to the paranormal, you may not always get to see what you want to see, or there may be times when you end up seeing more than you want – but one thing is for certain, you don’t get to choose what you see, when you see it, or how you see it. In fact, the paranormal is completely able to control any situation it wants.

Whether it be ghosts or demons, once one of these entities takes possession of a location or an item, there is little anyone can do but wait and see what happens. Sometimes these entities are peaceful and wish for nothing more than to interact with the living world, but there are other times when these things are incredibly violent, and appear to just want to see the world burn.

I want you to join me on a journey through 10 of the creepiest neighborhoods on Earth, and get a glimpse for yourself of some of the unexplained things that have taken place. I challenge you to keep an open mind, and to always consider the fact that it is likely there is something unseen in control here, and that same entity has the power to take control whenever it likes.

Explore the strange fortresses and attics, the unnerving paintings and dolls, and the ancient artifacts that bring a swift and silent death with them everywhere they go. When it comes to the world of the paranormal, you never know where or when you are going to encounter something that isn't as it appears.

Once you get started you won't be able to put this book down, and you will see for yourself just how incredibly creepy the world truly is. Look around – there are so many things you can see and feel and touch – but there are even more things that are invisible. Always watching, always clinging to the one thing they have left...

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Roger is a non-fiction author that enjoys writing about our worlds conspiracy theories, true paranormal stories and ghost stories. Over the years it has always staggered him as to how many unexplained mysteries there are in history.

A small town in Romania is where Roger likes to call home with his wife and dog. Here he finds the inspiration to write and explore all the unusual happenings of our world.

If you're into unexplained phenomena, the paranormal and conspiracies that have happened in the past and continue to happen, then be sure to check out his books.

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Chapter 1

The Terrifying Tale of the Screaming Skull

Our journey through the 10 creepiest neighborhoods on Earth simply must begin in one of the most haunted countries on our planet – the beautiful country of England. If you have studied the paranormal for any length of time, you know that England is full of haunted forests, towers, castles, manors, and many other places; each bearing witness to the things that happened in the past and hosting entities who simply cannot be at rest.

Our first neighborhood is found in Somerset, England and is known as the Chilton Cantelo. This manor was named for the first owner of the area in the year 1201, and many of the stone structures have been remarkable well preserved, though modern architecture has found its way into the neighborhood as well.

While the stone Parish Church of St. James and the Cypress House are hauntingly beautiful in their own right, these are not the reasons that this neighborhood has made it onto our list of the most haunted places on Earth. In fact, the real reason this neighborhood is so haunting is far more brutal than anything a stone structure could represent.

The most terrifying thing about this neighborhood actually resides in the upstairs cupboard of the Higher Chilton Farm, a short distance away from the church.

This cupboard contains a skull. A skull that is missing its lower jaw, and that has been kept in remarkably good condition in spite of its crude residence. It's not that people have chosen to keep the skull in place because they want it there. Rather, the skull has remained in the cupboard because that's where *it wants to be...*

Where did this skull come from? Why was it placed in the cupboard in the first place? Perhaps more importantly, why hasn't it been moved?

To answer those questions, one must travel back in time to the year 1670. A man by the name of Theophilus Broome lay on his death bed, with his dear sister standing by his side. Theophilus had lived a violent and bloody life, beginning a military career with the Royalist group during the English Civil War as a younger man.

Theophilus fought with every ounce of strength he had, until he began to see how terrible the Royalists were. Among the other torturous practices they would inflict on their prisoners, the Royalists were known for cutting the heads off those who had died and placing the heads on stakes – flaunting any victories they had to those who opposed them.

Theophilus became a traitor, leaving the Royalists and joining the Roundheads instead, eventually witnessing victory over the Royalists in 1651. However, the end of the civil war didn't mark the end of the violence in Theophilus's life, and throughout the rest of his days his life was marked with assassination attempts and political unrest.

He eventually became a bishop serving in the Church of England, where he dedicated his life to preserving the practices of the church and battling the devious ways of England's kings.

By the time he was passing away in the year 1670, he was convinced his head would end up on a stake, blatantly posted as a warning to anyone who dared to stand against the king. As a result, he begged his sister to have his head removed after he passed, and that his skull should be hidden in the upstairs cupboard of the old farm which stood nearby.

She swore to her brother that she would carry out his wishes, and when the time came his head was indeed stored in the farmhouse as his body was buried in the yard of the old church.

For years people searched for the bishop's skull, not realizing that it was kept safe on the nearby farm. When it was eventually discovered, many wanted to have the skull moved to a safer location, and some

insisted that it be buried with the rest of his body in the little churchyard.

And that was when the hauntings began...

Each time the skull was removed from its location in the cupboard, within a day it would begin screaming with the most inhuman sounds. Anyone who has heard this screaming for themselves describes it as full of agony and suffering, as though it cannot bear to be away from where it has been placed for so long.

Each time it has been moved, it has inevitably been returned to the Higher Chilton Farm, to the exact location it was originally discovered.

One man, fearing that the skull did not wish to be separated from its body, obtained permission to bury the skull with the rest of Broome's remains. However, it has been reported that each time anyone has tried to dig up the bishop's grave, the spades themselves have broken and they are unable to even break the ground above where the body is buried.

Though it is unclear why this skull so desperately wishes to remain where it has been at rest all these years, the inhuman screams which accompany it wherever it has been moved to prove that the bishop can only be at rest in one location – in the upstairs cupboard of the Higher Chilton Farm.

Chapter 2

The Haunted Doll of New Orleans

Through our journey investigating the most haunted neighborhoods on Earth, we are going to also look at some of the most haunted items. One such item is a voodoo doll, sold to a woman who lived in Texas from a woman living in New Orleans.

It was October of the year 2004, and a young woman decided she wanted to be a ghost hunter. Unsure of where to begin with her new hobby, she decided to order a haunted doll on eBay. Of course, she was skeptical that the doll she ordered would truly be haunted, still unsure of whether she believed in the existence of ghosts herself. But, she figured it would be a good place to start, and took to the internet.

She found a variety of dolls listed as haunted on the site, and after scrolling through a few pages, she decided on a particular doll that a seller had listed in New Orleans. The seller of the doll explained that it was a voodoo doll she had created herself, and that the doll had become both possessed and incredibly violent.

The seller described needing to keep the doll in a locked box in her own house, and strongly advised that anyone who purchased the doll would keep it locked up at all times. Intrigued, the young paranormal investigator made her purchase.

As promised, the doll arrived locked in a metal box wrapped in a chain. There was a key included, however the seller had once again included a strong warning, stating that the doll was very dangerous and needed to be locked up at all times. However, the paranormal investigator felt that the story was too strange to be true, and took the doll out of the box.

It was made of burlap and string, with black beads for eyes and crudely stitched details. As with most voodoo dolls, various pins and nails stuck out of its body in random places, though each had been sewn into the body of the doll so they could not be removed.

She chose to display it on the shelf in her living room, thinking that it would be a good way to spook her friends when they came over to visit.

But strange things started to happen...

The first night, the young woman awoke to the sound of things being thrown about her living room. At first, she feared someone had broken into her house, but when she turned on the light, she found herself alone in the house. Things had indeed been thrown about the room, but the doors and windows were still locked, and she couldn't find any intruders.

Things then got worse...

She began hearing the sound of little footsteps running across her floor at night. Whatever it was clearly ran on two legs, but she had no pets, and she knew it couldn't be an animal. It wasn't until she awoke to the feeling of being suffocated that she realized what was happening.

She wrestled with the unseen force for a few minutes, trying to cry out for help. At last she threw it off her, and when she turned on the light, the voodoo doll lay in the middle of her floor. The sight of the doll scared her, and she decided to lock it back in its box once again.

But it didn't work...

Night after night she fought with the doll, and every day she tried to destroy it. She burned the box but the doll wouldn't burn. She cut it up but found it completely intact once again. She even went so far as to drive it across town and bury it in the cemetery – only to find it on her doorstep the next day.

At last, she decided to sell the doll herself – but even that wasn't enough to get rid of it. Each person who bought the doll had trouble with the shipping, whether the doll got lost in the mail, whether it vanished out

of the box it was shipped in, or whether it was simply returned as undelivered.

No matter what she did, the doll always came back. The more desperate the young woman grew, the further away from her house she would take the voodoo doll, but within a day it was always sitting on her doorstep, completely intact and staring up at her with its black, unseeing eyes.

Finally, the young woman purchased a heavy safe and had the doll locked inside. She placed the safe in the corner of her basement, buried under as many boxes as she could find. She now reports that the attacks have stopped and her house is no longer terrorized at night, but there are still strange noises that come out of the basement during the night.

At times she can hear something banging against the side of the safe, at other times she can hear the muffled sounds of screaming from within the safe, but she refuses to open it under any circumstance.

Though the young woman learned to live with the haunted voodoo doll, she did find it mysterious that the woman from New Orleans who had sold her the doll disappeared shortly after the doll was purchased. She looked for the account but it was nowhere to be found, and when she contacted eBay about it, they reported that they had no record of this woman nor of the doll the investigator had purchased.

The young investigator has never been able to fully study what entity is attached to her doll, but she does know one thing – it is incredibly violent, incredibly dangerous, and very aggressive. Though she has been able to advance her paranormal skills with other items and locations, the haunted voodoo doll from New Orleans will never again be removed from the safe in the corner of her basement.

Chapter 3

The Haunted Bed from Hell

Ryan and Lynn Marmillion were newlyweds in the year 2010, and they were excitedly enjoying the process of establishing their first house together. They had purchased a small 2 story condo in a quiet neighborhood in Lawrence, Kansas. Eager to start their new life together, Ryan and Lynn chose a quiet neighborhood that would one day be a good area for raising a family.

Although the young couple had been lavished with gifts and money to help them get started in their new life, they were careful to make good choices with how they spent their money, wanting to ensure that they got the most for what they were spending.

So, the two would often choose to visit second hand stores and pawn shops, or even auctions to fill their home with furniture they loved at a price they could afford.

Though there were times they had to sacrifice and compromise on the items they put in their house, there was one thing in particular the couple strongly agreed on, and that was a vintage bed they found at an antique store.

The bed was beautiful to look at, and carved out of a single piece of wood. The bed was over 6 feet wide and just over 7 feet long, giving the couple more than enough room. Although the entire bed was a single piece of wood, the details on the headboard alone were enough to take their breath away. Deep designs had been etched into the hard wood, then stained a different color than that of the rest of the piece.

It was clear whoever had created the bed in the first place had put a lot of effort into the details of the piece, including the claw shaped feet

they had carved into the legs of the bed. Though it was more expensive than what the couple was hoping to spend on their bed, they couldn't help but splurge on the piece, and soon had it delivered into their little condo.

It took a lot of time for the delivery men to get it up the narrow stairs leading to the upstairs bedroom, but once the bed was finally set in place, both Ryan and Lynn felt that it looked like it had always belonged in their room, and both were eager to finish decorating in the same vintage style the bed had brought with it.

The same day the bed arrived, Ryan and Lynn purchased a new mattress and a set of sheets, and by the time night fell, the bed was ready. Both climbed in and under the sheets, celebrating the find they had discovered in the antique store.

But their night wasn't nearly as restful as they had hoped...

At midnight, Lynn woke screaming and clutching at the covers. She looked around the room and realized she had been having a nightmare, but in all her life she had never had a nightmare so vivid or terrifying as that.

Not long after, the same thing happened to Ryan. He, too, explained that he had been having a terrifying nightmare – like nothing he had ever experienced in his life, either. Both attributed their restlessness to the stress of moving and getting settled into their new lives, and neither one gave it another thought.

But the nightmares continued...

Night after night either Ryan or Lynn – and some nights both – would have horrifying nightmares. Often, Lynn would lie awake after these nightmares, too terrified to try to go back to sleep.

They both turned to sleeping medication, hoping that a deeper sleep would relieve them of the dreams they were having, but things only got worse. Instead of having nightmares, the couple began experiencing night terrors – Ryan would often wake up, unable to breathe and certain that he was seeing a dark figure standing over them.

Lynn, on the other hand, would break into a cold sweat without warning, and would shake and tremble with a horrifying feeling of dread in her chest. She has reported hearing strange noises coming from deep within the wood – as though there is something moaning inside it.

At first, the couple wondered if they were living in a haunted house. After all, it was only shortly after they had moved in that they began experiencing their sleeping problems. They hired a team of paranormal investigators, but the investigation didn't reveal anything that would indicate that the house itself was haunted.

Not even the bedroom held any kind of activity that could be read with the cameras or EVP recorders.

So, Ryan and Lynn decided to take their investigation further. That night, instead of sleeping in the bed, both decided to sleep downstairs with sleeping bags and pillows.

And both slept incredibly well...

Both had slept entirely through the night without any night terrors, nightmares, or any feelings of panic or dread. Lynn reported feeling happy and refreshed when she woke up, and Ryan stated that he couldn't recall the last time he had slept so well. Though they had their suspicions, the couple weren't completely satisfied with the results of their experiment quite yet.

The following night, they chose to sleep in the bed once more, changing nothing about their nightly routine except for where they were sleeping, and once again, the terrors started. In the nights to follow, Lynn and Ryan tried many different things with their nightly routines, but the results were always the same.

Any time either slept in the bed, their minds were terrorized with nightmares and night terrors. However, whenever they slept anywhere else in the house – even on the floor of the same bedroom, both slept well.

They chose to move the bed to one of the other rooms in the house,

still in love with the vintage feel of the piece, and fascinated with the design. Ryan states that he is convinced it is the bed itself that is haunted – there is so much mystery surrounding the piece, there is no other explanation for the strange events connected to it.

Since moving it to the other room of their home, both Ryan and Lynn have reported hearing strange sounds from the bed occasionally, and have, at times, even seen the bed shake and rattle without anyone in it. Though there is no way to know for certain the history of the dark piece, there is, without a doubt, a spirit trapped inside...

Chapter 4

The Goddess of Death

Though much of Europe's hauntings tend to be found in the area of England, England is not the only place in Europe which boasts of the paranormal. Scotland has its fair share of ghosts and entities and things that lurk in the night, but perhaps one of the most terrifying of all is found in Edinburgh.

Now found in the neighborhood of Chambers Street, there is a statue with a remarkable history that is shielded from the world by a thick sheet of glass. This statue is called the Women from Lemb, and though it was discovered in the year 1878, it dates back to 3500 BC. The statue is carved out of pure limestone, and it got its name when it was unearthed in Lemb, Cyprus nearly 150 years ago.

At first, archaeologists thought that it represented a goddess of fertility, though they were unable to determine the actual goddess the statue is said to represent. The statue was given an elegant name, but perhaps a better name for this artifact would be the Goddess of Death.

It wasn't long before the statue was brought to the home of a man by the name of Lord Elphant shortly after its discovery. Lord Elphant was proud of his new piece, but his joy would be short lived. Over the next 6 years, each of the 7 members of the Elphant household met with mysterious deaths, and while history has no specific record of what happened to each of these people, it is remarkable to note that their deaths happened soon after acquiring the statue.

Ivor Manucci insisted on taking the statue after the Elphant family passed, and he, too, eagerly erected the statue in his home. However, shortly after the statue was brought into the home, Manucci's oldest son passed away suddenly, and doctors were completely unable to explain

why.

Within the next 3 years, each of Manucci's remaining children fell ill with mysterious diseases, and each one passed away in spite of all the care doctors gave them. When Manucci's wife fell ill and passed away, Manucci couldn't handle the grief any longer, and committed suicide.

The statue once again found itself homeless, but in spite of the strange things that happened in its presence, it wasn't long before another owner stepped in to give the artifact a home.

This time, Lord Thompson-Noel became the proud owner of the piece. He had heard of the sad demise of all those who had been in the presence of the statue before him, but he wasn't bothered with the idea of bringing it into his own home. Lord Thomson-Noel was not a superstitious man, nor would he allow any of the members of his household to suggest that the statue had anything to do with the deaths of those who had possessed it before.

Lord Thomson-Noel had an active and strong household, with all the members of his family being celebrated members of society. They were active in sports, and his daughters greatly enjoyed dancing. There was no reason to believe any of them would have any health problems – until the arrival of the statue.

Over the course of the next 2 years, each of the members in Lord Thompson-Noel's household met with a tragic end – including some members who passed away under mysterious circumstances.

Due to the rarity of the statue and the novelty of being able to own it, it wasn't long before the Goddess of Death made its way into yet another household – its fourth household in less than 15 years of it being discovered.

This time, the Goddess of Death was purchased by a man whose name was Sir Alan Briverbrook, but like those who had owned the Goddess before him, Sir Alan's household also began a quick demise. Both he, his wife, and their two daughters perished within 6 months of

the statue being brought into their home.

However, this time the statue had met its match, as the two remaining sons of Sir Briverbrook took the statue and donated it to the Royal Scottish Museum. Though there are those who believe the deaths associated with the statue are purely coincidental, these brothers didn't want to risk the chance that there may be something else associated with the stone woman.

They had heard the tales of those who had passed before them, and they knew if they kept the statue in the household it was only a matter of time before they, too, met with an unfortunate and mysterious end. As soon as the statue was accepted by the Museum, it was fitted beneath a thick glass case, where it has stood to this very day.

The two Briverbrook brothers lived out the rest of their lives in peace, but it is interesting to note that the man who was responsible for setting the statue under glass also passed away mysteriously within two months of the statue being placed in the museum. The man had previously been in excellent health with no underlying medical conditions, yet after he placed the statue beneath the glass his health began to fail and he died shortly after.

Though many historians to this day insist that it is all coincidence, there is little doubt that a real and active curse resides in the Goddess of Death, and if she were to be touched by human hands again, there is no way to know for sure how long it would be before she strikes...

Chapter 5

The Truth Behind *The Anguished Man*

Art is a captivating thing. Through it one person can express so many emotions, and say so many things, even though they truly aren't saying a word. There have been paintings that have been revered, studied, and preserved for hundreds of years, and there are paintings that have sold for more money than what several houses are worth.

Though they say that art – like beauty – is in the eye of the beholder, it is true that there is a depth to art that no person can deny.

Although there are many different kinds of art, and some are difficult to appreciate as much as others, it is no secret that there is art that chills one to the bone. It doesn't matter how much you enjoy disturbing images or looking at things that fill you with wonder, there is still art that makes you shudder as you look deeply into the unseeing eyes, or as you relate to the emotion painted on the emotionless canvas.

Art, like any other item, can become haunted. Though there is debate with each piece (as with any other item) whether it truly is haunted, there is enough evidence surrounding certain pieces one simply can't ignore. *The Anguished Man* is one such piece.

The origins of this painting are shrouded in mystery, as the only person alive who knew the name of the artist has since passed on, refusing to utter the man's name, stating that the person was an incredibly disturbed individual, and that his painting was evil. This person was Sean Robinson's grandmother.

Grandmother Robinson, who lived in a small cottage in Northern England, had received the painting as an unwanted gift in the 1980s, and in spite all her initial protests against keeping the painting, she eventually

stored it up in her attic. She stated that the artist responsible for painting the image had mixed his own blood with the oils as he worked, then immediately following the completion of the painting, the artist had committed suicide right in front of his work.

The painting is that of the upper part of a man. He is not wearing a shirt, and as an oil painting, the lines are rather blurred throughout the entire piece. However, what is nearly as disturbing as the painting being made of blood is the fact that the man's face is hollow. His mouth is open and his eyes are widely staring outward, as though looking at the person who is viewing the painting.

However, instead of having eyes or teeth, the man's features are entirely hollow, giving an anguished look perfectly combined with a horror that leaves the viewer feeling uneasy. Grandmother Robinson refused to hang the painting anywhere in her home, and though she finally agreed to keep it in her house, she insisted that it be kept up in her attic.

And her fears were not unfounded...

Shortly after the painting was taken into her home, Grandmother Robinson began seeing a strange, dark figure appearing in different parts of her house. She claimed that she couldn't see any features of this man, and that he was wearing a dark robe. He appeared to be tall, but he stood in a bent fashion making him appear shorter than he was.

The man never made any attempt to interact with the old woman, however she did report seeing him often standing at the foot of her bed when she awoke in the night. He appeared to be watching her every move, constantly making her feel uneasy in the house. No one else had seen this figure, so regardless of her tales, no one believed Grandmother Robinson.

In June of 2010 Grandmother Robinson passed, and she left the painting to her grandson, Sean Robinson. Both Sean and his wife had heard the tales of the painting, but neither one were superstitious themselves, and both thought that much of Sean's grandmother's tales

were a result of her age and poor eyesight. So, Sean took the painting and hung it in their home.

But it wasn't long before they began to realize that there was truth behind what Grandmother Robinson had been saying.

Within days of the painting being hung on the wall, both Sean and his wife began seeing a hooded figure appearing around the house. He was never very clear, and while both had claimed they had seen him more than once, they were never actually able to confirm what they were seeing.

But, as the days passed, the figure became more and more prominent in the house, until Sean's wife told him she would no longer stay in the house if the painting was going to be present. Not wanting to scare his wife, Sean agreed to move the painting to the basement of the house, but not before he captured some of the bizarre activity on tape.

Convinced he had something that was truly haunted, Sean sent the painting to be studied by paranormal investigators, and what they found was astounding.

On more than one occasion, a hooded figure was seen in any building the painting was taken in to. At one point, over 20 people saw this figure at once when it interrupted a séance they were holding in another room.

The investigators connected the painting to a variety of other activity they were seeing throughout the study, from strange noises to things being moved from one room to another. The painting was eventually returned to Sean, but the activity connected to it only got worse.

Sean continued to see the figure of the hooded man appearing throughout his home, but once the painting had returned, he began hearing strange noises in the walls of his house. When his son was suddenly pushed down the stairs, he knew it was time to move the painting elsewhere. At first, he was going to put the painting in storage, but his father had taken an interest in the piece, and asked if he might hang it in their home.

Reluctantly, Sean agreed and allowed his parents to take the painting, but it wasn't long before they began reporting the same things Sean had been experiencing. It wasn't until Sean's father fell down the stairs mysteriously that Sean insisted he take the painting back, and when he did, he put it directly into storage.

Sean still checks on the painting every now and then, and he continues to receive attention in relation to the painting due to the videos he has uploaded to YouTube. However, the truth behind the painting continues to be shrouded in mystery – who is this anguished figure that simply will not let go?

Chapter 6

A Silver Vase or a Silver Bullet?

Although it may seem strange that a statue such as the Goddess of Death could truly be cursed and bring death wherever it goes, one has to wonder how much truth is behind the story when there are other things that bear the same tale. Though the Goddess of Death spent its brief circulation in public ownership in the Scottish countryside, not far from there another deadly artifact haunted people a mere a hundred years later – the vase of Italy.

Unlike the Goddess of Death, there is far less known of this mysterious silver vase. In fact, the only thing that is truly known about it is that every owner who was unfortunate enough to purchase the item and display it in their home shortly met with an unfortunate and sudden demise.

Those who were otherwise healthy, those who had no enemies, those who had no reason to think that their lives may be cut short in any way – those are the poor souls who chose to purchase this vase, and who later suffered the irreversible consequences of doing such a thing.

This vase, which has come to be known as the Basano vase, or, as more people refer to it The Vase that Brings Death, was unearthed in the year 1988 in a pawn shop in Italy. It weighs in at 4 pounds and appears to be made of pure silver, though no one has ever had it long enough to confirm this.

It is said that the original owner of the vase purchased it for \$20, and took it to his small home at the edge of town. This man was desperately in need of money, but when he got home, he discovered that there was a note inside the vase which said, “Beware, this vase brings death.”

He didn't think much of the note, knowing that children like to play pranks and figuring it was likely that someone had slipped the note into the vase to be funny, or to worry whoever purchased the vase. Not believing that a simple vase could have any kind of curse or power, the man put it up for auction.

Incredibly, the vase sold to a pharmacist who believed that it truly was made of pure silver. He purchased the item for what would now be about \$2,300, and took the vase home. It became his prized possession, as he immediately put it in the center of his living room for all to see.

But within a month, this man fell ill and passed away quickly – so quickly doctors weren't even able to diagnose him with any medical problems. The vase was then sold to a surgeon who was revered in the medical field. However, the surgeon only had the vase for two months before he, too, fell ill and passed away of an unknown medical cause.

The family of the surgeon sold the vase to another man – a healthy, 37 year old archaeologist. Though the new owner of the vase spent much of his time studying history and artifacts from the past, he couldn't find anything to indicate where the vase had come from, nor how old it was. It was simply a pure, silver vase done in the same style as many vases throughout history, nothing pointing to where it came from or how it had come to be.

He dug for as much information as he could, taking the vase to experts in the area, but in spite of all his efforts, he was unable to find any indication of where the vase had come from, or what its original purpose had been. At last, he was simply given the answer that it was intended to be a decorative piece, and it was recommended that he treat it as one.

This man, like the others, only had the vase for an incredibly short amount of time before he began to experience strange health issues. However, unlike the others who had owned the vase before, this man stored it away as he was about to go on a trip. The further he got from the vase, the better his health became. Unfortunately, he didn't make this connection in his own mind, and upon returning home, he died quickly.

It is said that the vase once again was transferred to another man, though no one knows the profession of that man. All that is known is that he had been previously healthy, and after receiving the vase, he died within a few weeks. By now, stories circulated through the streets, describing this evil vase which quickly destroyed the lives of any who came into contact with it.

Though the family of the final owner tried to sell the vase, no one would take it. It is reported that they threw it out the window and into the street, but police brought it back and gave them a warning for being disorderly. However, the family refused to take the vase back into their home, so the police attempted to donate it to the museums in the area.

However, enough news had spread about the vase that no one wanted to have anything to do with it. People had heard of how the museum worker had died after taking in the Goddess of Death, and none of the employees were willing to risk such an event happening again with the vase.

So, it is said that the police took the vase into the woods and buried it deep in the ground – several feet deep so it would be difficult for any to find it. They refused to share with the public where the vase was buried, hoping to keep the item hidden from the public forever.

Chapter 7

The Fortress of Death

In this chapter we are going to turn our attention to a place that isn't exactly a neighborhood, though it is clearly a place rife with paranormal activity. Though in this modern day many prefer to point to the lively parties and occasions which take place in the Akershus Fortress, there are others who are more than happy to share the truth about what has gone on behind those walls.

The Akershus Fortress was constructed in Norway sometime around the year 1290, although the exact date is unknown. To this day, it is considered to be one of the most important Norwegian castles, taking the title from the Tonsberg castle of the time. It was constructed as a military response to an attack on the country, and for most of its history it has been used extensively for military purposes.

This castle has been built in a strategic location, with access to both the land and the sea. As a result, it has survived every siege that has ever been set against it (which have primarily come from Sweden.) It has stood tall through all the medieval battles that were brought against it and through some of the most terrible air raids during World War II.

From knights in their chain mail armor to soldiers dressed in modern day attire, men throughout many generations have known what it is like to be sitting behind those stone walls under the crushing hand of a siege.

However, simply because a castle has withstood a siege and seen its men through to the other side, it doesn't mean that there weren't hardships to be endured within the walls of the fortress. During many of the sieges, the men were brought to the brink of starvation, with reports that over the course of time hundreds of soldiers died within its walls.

Of course, it was strengthened and fortified after every siege with the intent to make it stronger and better able to withstand the throes of another attack, but war is a cruel master, and with each war that was fought between Norway and its enemies, more men died within the walls of the fortress.

The deaths that the walls of the fortress witnessed weren't all deaths of its own people, however, as throughout the ages men were executed within its walls for the crimes they had committed. In 1940, German soldiers who had been taken captive by the Norwegian government were sentenced to death – and each of their 9 executions took place within the walls of the Akershus Fortress.

After WWII, the Akershus Fortress was transformed into a prison. Though most of the fortress was redesigned for the cells, another portion of the immense building was converted into living quarters, as many men and women who were convicted of crimes found that they were unable to rent apartments inside the city.

Though the prison saw many famous Norwegian socialists during its time, it was eventually converted once more into the banquet hall that it is used as today. Though not exclusively available to the public nor to officials, this incredible fortress is used for fine dinners, meetings between rulers, and parties for the wealthy in the city.

In spite of the lively times and bright decorations that can be seen on the walls now, there are many reports of entities and spirits that remind those who visit that the fortress was not always such a grand place to be.

Many guests report seeing shadows moving across the walls when there is no one there to cast a shadow, and some even report seeing the shadows as those who were dressed in period clothing – some dating as far back as the middle ages and knights.

Others have reported hearing disembodied voices floating through the halls, especially at night. Some say that they have heard whispers as they walk through the stone hallways, and others have said that they have heard shouting or the sound of gunfire. Still others have seen apparitions

of soldiers and prisoners walking through various places in the fortress, though most of the activity seems to be in the halls.

Not everyone who has visited the Akershus Fortress has been so fortunate as to see these apparitions or paranormal events for themselves, but those who have seen them report that the apparitions seem to be entirely unaware that they are being observed. They do not look at any of the guests, nor do they appear to even be aware that the guests are there to begin with.

They have never interacted with any of the guests, and many of those who have seen them have stated that they tend to walk right through the walls, or anything else that is in their way, as though they didn't see it to begin with. These entities also seem completely unaware of the other paranormal activity that is taking place in the walls around them, as though each one is doomed to walk through the halls of the fortress for eternity, forced to walk their own path without any idea of what is going on around them.

The guests who have attempted to interact with the apparitions find that they are entirely ignored, and the apparition often walks right into the wall in front of it, disappearing from view without a sound or a trace.

The sounds which float through the building are described as being incredibly soft, and cannot be heard if there is loud conversation or music coming from other rooms of the building.

The night guards have also reported seeing these apparitions, though they say the same things as guests who have seen the apparitions for themselves. The spirits appear to simply wander through the halls, seeing the fortress as it was when they were living, not interacting with any of the other apparitions or the guards themselves.

One of the most important castles in Norwegian history – it is remembered for its ability to stand in the heat of battle and defend the country from the enemy, but on the inside, it tells a very different tale.

A tale of those who have given their lives for their cause, or those

who have had their lives taken from them.

Chapter 8

The Horrifying Truth of the Real Pet Cemetery

There are few places more solemn than cemeteries. Few things make us realize our own mortality as much as being faced with the concept of death, and though we all keep cemeteries maintained and beautiful, there is still a sadness that surrounds them which everyone feels.

But there is another kind of cemetery that also breaks hearts – though it is painful beyond words to say goodbye to a friend or family member, in some ways it hurts almost as much to say goodbye to a dear pet. Because of this, pet cemeteries have taken their place in many areas of the world, and like human cemeteries, these, too, can become haunted.

Though you could find a pet cemetery virtually anywhere, few are as mysterious – or eerie – as the pet cemetery located outside Boulder City, Nevada. There are several other pet cemeteries in the area, but in spite of this many people still choose this particular plot, though it is arguable how legal the location of the cemetery is.

The entire area is shrouded in mystery, as some believe that the cemetery was established in the 1930s, but others are adamant that it wasn't established until the 1950s. Some are convinced that there are only animals in the ground, but there are others who believe that the mafia may have buried some of their members – as well as some of their victims – in this same plot of ground.

While it's impossible to know for sure how many graves the cemetery truly holds, it's safe to say that there are several hundred to possibly over a thousand.

Though there is a sign posted at the cemetery forbidding anyone from burying their pets, there are grave markers which are dated as recently as

2015, showing that there are still those who slip into the cemetery during the night and say goodbye to their companions.

And it is from these people that we know of the activity that surrounds this plot...

Perhaps the most famous of these entities is the white cat. It is said that a pure white cat with brilliantly blue eyes appears in the cemetery at night. No one has ever seen where she comes from, and all who have seen her have stated that she simply vanishes into thin air if you attempt to touch her, or when you leave the cemetery.

She only follows those she likes, those she doesn't it is said that she watches, but always from a distance. The cat is completely silent, never meowing or responding to visitors in any way – that is unless they attempt to touch her.

Others have reported hearing the sounds of children playing with their pets throughout the cemetery. There are never any apparitions of these children, though it is said that one can clearly hear them laughing and playing, as their pets respond in whatever way they can. One person reported seeing the apparition of a horse walking through the gravestones – only that the horse was so pale it was possible to see right through it.

On the more sinister side, there are some who report hearing the sound of human agony in the cemetery at night, which makes it even more likely that the cemetery was at one point used by the mafia. Since the cemetery was so close to Las Vegas, and there are no records of the remains which are buried there, it wouldn't be at all unlikely that the mafia would take their victims to the cemetery and bury them where no one would go looking for them.

If anyone did attempt to dig up a body, it would be impossible for them to know if they had dug up the remains of a human – or those of a dog.

Though all who have buried their pets in the cemetery have done so out of love and respect for their animals, there is only so much they can

do in the conditions with which they have to work. The cemetery is unfortunately located in a flash flood zone, meaning that many animal's remains have washed to the surface over time.

Another threat to the resting are the coyotes, who are said to come into the cemetery and dig up the remains of animals who weren't buried deeply enough. Though this is sad for those who have buried their pets, it also adds to the mystery of the place as it is impossible to know just how many – and how many species – are buried in the ground there.

With bones washing over bones, there is no way to accurately gauge which bones belonged to which graves, and which animals are which.

Those who have visited the cemetery state that the deeper into the cemetery one walks, the more spread out and unorganized the graves become. It is here that there appears to be the greatest concentration of the paranormal activity as well. It is said that a black cat resides in this portion of the cemetery, but that this cat remains in a mutilated form.

It is as though it was attacked by some creature – perhaps a dog – during its life, and its grieving owner buried it among the rest. It is believed that the brutal appearance of this creature indicates that it wasn't ready to pass on the day that it died, and that it continues to wander through the graves – eternally looking to be reunited with its owner.

There are so many unanswered questions about the beings who have found their final resting place in this pet cemetery, but it is clear that the cemetery has been used by many, many kinds of people for every kind of pet imaginable. Although there is no way to discover the truth behind who is in the ground outside that little town in Nevada, it is certain that the spirits who remain are content to forever watch others say their last goodbyes to their beloved companions.

Perhaps they were so loved in life, the spirits of these animals wish to continue to offer the companionship they once did, though they are now gone.

Chapter 9

The Terror of the Haunted Shoes

We've all seen the horror movies in which the demon seems to wait for the opportune moment, only to take possession of some character in the movie and lead them to do something terrible – be it to themselves or someone else in the film. Though this would be a terrifying scenario to be in, at the end of the movie we tell ourselves that it was only a movie, and that it's not real.

However, there are times when this situation can truly happen, and the scary thing is – there are times when the victim doesn't know they are accidentally causing it to take place...

In the year 2006, in a small neighborhood in New York City, a young woman by the name of Jessie Hanes found a pair of shoes in her grandmother's attic. Her grandmother was being moved to an assisted living home, and Jessie was among a small group of family members who were helping the old woman move out of her home. Intrigued by the odd looking pair of shoes, Jessie took them down and asked her grandmother about them.

When her grandmother saw the shoes, however, she began to shake violently, and demanded that the shoes be taken out of her presence. Shocked, Jessie asked her grandmother why the shoes had had such a terrible effect on her, and her grandmother told her that anyone who had ever worn the shoes had died tragically.

When asked why she still had the pair of shoes rather than getting rid of them, Jessie's grandmother explained that every time she had gotten rid of the shoes, they would appear again mysteriously. She told Jessie she had given the shoes to a friend of hers, hoping that the ill luck had been with her family, rather than with the shoes.

However, the girl later drowned herself in a lake that was near her home – without ever having any signs of depression or any kind of mental problems whatsoever. Jessie agreed to take the shoes home with her, intrigued by her grandmother's story, and certain that it had just been a coincidence.

The shoes, though older, had a vintage charm to them, and Jessie put them in her closet with her other shoes. She had no intention of ever wearing them, but she didn't mind having them near her other shoes. After all, they looked to be over a hundred years old, and Jessie had always enjoyed vintage things.

Jessie's grandmother was moved to the assisted living center, and the shoes were practically forgotten.

But things began to change for Jessie. Within a couple weeks, she began thinking obsessively about the shoes. She didn't know why, but she began desperately wanting to wear them, though she didn't think that they looked good with any of the clothes that she owned.

Eventually, she gave into the temptation and began wearing the shoes. At once, her girlfriends teased her about her new look, and several of them told her they didn't look right with her outfit. However, Jessie became incredibly defensive about the shoes, though she didn't know why.

She began wearing them at all times – to work, when she was out with friends, and even when she went to bed. Friends and family began expressing concern over Jessie's strange behavior, but each time they would bring up the shoes, Jessie would become incredibly angry and defensive, until they finally gave up and let her have her way.

But that wasn't the only thing that changed about Jessie. The longer she wore the shoes, the riskier her behavior came. She would drive too fast and refuse to wear a seat belt, she would walk out into traffic with vehicles coming in her direction, and she would climb over the safety railing on bridges.

Friends worried whenever she was near the subway, fearing that she would jump in front of the moving train when it came through the tunnel, and many wondered why she was becoming increasingly suicidal without any other symptoms of depression.

However, when asked about it, Jessie denied that she was behaving any differently than she normally did, insisting she had always enjoyed living a riskier life.

At last, Jessie's mother couldn't take her daughter's behavior any longer, and she went to see her grandmother in the assisted living home. Upon hearing what Jessie had been doing, her grandmother broke down, shouting and yelling that Jessie was going to kill herself. Upon questioning her further, Jessie's mother learned that every woman to ever own the shoes had ended up dying by suicide, regardless of the lives they led.

Jessie's grandmother told her of the young girl that drowned in the shoes, but she wasn't the only one.

Another girl who had owned the shoes had shot herself. Another girl had jumped in front of a train. One girl had jumped out of a vehicle as it sped down the freeway. Another girl had intentionally drunk bleach. The only two things these girls had in common were the fact that they were all very happy young women – until the shoes came into their lives.

Her grandmother explained how she herself had developed an obsession for the shoes when she was younger, and the only way she could stop herself from harming herself with the shoes was to lock them in the furthest corner of her attic.

Concerned for her daughter, Jessie's mother decided she was going to take the shoes from Jessie before she did something to hurt herself – and that was when she got the phone call. Police informed her that they received a call from an individual concerned that a young woman was going to jump from a bridge. Though they had done everything in their power to talk her out of it, there was nothing they could do.

Jessie's body was retrieved from the river – and she was still wearing the shoes...

Grief stricken, her mother wanted nothing to do with the shoes. She listed them in an auction on eBay, stating that they were very dangerous and haunted. Of course, they sold quickly, and her mother packed them in a box and sent them away – praying that she hadn't fallen under the curse of the shoes, and that they wouldn't appear back on her doorstep.

To her relief, Jessie's mother never saw the shoes again.

Chapter 10

A Flicker from Hell

Although the St. Augustine Lighthouse is a glorious landmark that enriches the shores of Florida with its beauty, there is far more to the lighthouse than what meets the eye. In fact, this lighthouse, though constructed to help ships steer clear of the shore, has seen more hardship and horror in its time than anyone could expect.

As a result, this structure which stands at 81 Lighthouse Ave in St. Augustine, Florida, easily transforms the quiet neighborhood into one of the creepiest places on Earth. As one gazes upon the 165 foot tall structure, there is no way for them to realize the tragedies that have taken place in and around the haunted beacon.

The St. Augustine Lighthouse was constructed in 1874 and houses 219 winding steps reaching from the floor all the way up to the highest point in the structure. Though now these steps are equipped with a railing to keep visitors from falling to the ground below, when the structure was first erected, the spiraling staircase had nothing to prevent anyone from slipping and falling through the center to the floor level.

Surprisingly, that's how the tragedies of this cursed guidepost occurred.

The first incident at this property actually occurred before the lighthouse was constructed. It was the year 1865 and the Civil War had left Florida suffering from horrible financial issues. The small section of land which the lighthouse is built upon was owned by a man whose name was Dr. Alan Ballard.

The government offered Dr. Ballard a small sum of money for the property, but he was adamant about staying and refused the offer.

However, the government informed him if he didn't take the money they would seize the land from him under eminent domain, and once again offered him money to leave.

Infuriated that they were offering him far less than what the property was worth, Dr. Ballard informed the authorities he would never leave the premises – and it wasn't long after that he mysteriously disappeared.

Though it's unclear what happened to Dr. Ballard, it is said that his apparition can still be seen walking about the area, though he never is seen in the lighthouse itself.

After Dr. Ballard was out of the way, a man by the name of Hezekiah Pettee was hired to construct the beacon. Eager for a job in a shaky economy, Pettee moved his wife and 5 children to Florida to undertake the job. It was tedious work, and the family eventually took up their residence on the property itself to better oversee the progress of the construction.

Pettee ordered a rail car which ran from the main road down to the docks to make transferring the materials easier, and whenever the workers weren't using it, the children loved to play and ride in it.

The good times weren't to last for long, however, when the brakes failed one day as the four of Pettee's daughters and another young girl were riding down to the dock. The car crashed through the barricade Pettee had erected and was thrown into the ocean with the children locked inside.

Men rushed to their aide, but though Pettee's two youngest daughters were saved, his two eldest daughters and the other child were drowned in the ocean. Though this was by far the most tragic of the accidents that took place at the lighthouse, these weren't the only people to perish on the grounds.

It is said that during a violent storm a man who was working the lights of the structure lost his balance and fell over the railing, plunging into the icy sea. It is also said that a young woman who lost her love to

the ocean drowned herself on the shores by the lighthouse, and that another young boy fell into the ocean as his family visited the structure.

In 2002, the structure was retired from its duty as a lighthouse and converted into the St. Augustine Lighthouse and Museum – and it was at that time that many people began to realize just how alive and active the old lighthouse really is.

Paranormal activity flourishes in the building and the surrounding area, with reports of sightings and interactions flooding in every week.

The apparition of Dr. Ballard is seen stomping around the grounds, often angrily gesturing toward the lighthouse and showing much displeasure with the visitors who come to see it. There are two teenage girls who are believed to be the daughters of Pettee who often run through the lighthouse, moving items and playing pranks on the guests.

A woman (thought to be the woman who drowned herself) is seen walking the shores of the lighthouse, sobbing into her hands and gazing out at the sea. There is a man seen in the upper area of the lighthouse, and he appears to be working the light, though the light hasn't been on since it was retired in the year 2002.

Other apparitions are seen walking in and around the building, though some of them are completely unidentifiable. Many speculate they are people who were lost at sea, or that they came to the lighthouse because they lost a loved one.

Though there are many visual apparitions on the grounds of the lighthouse, there are other manifestations of paranormal activity as well. People report hearing the voices of children laughing and playing on the grounds of the lighthouse, as well as the distinct hum of conversation between a man and a woman – though no one is able to understand what they are saying.

There's the sound of men shouting to each other, often giving orders and directions about a ship that is in the ocean, and some report hearing the sound of a woman crying for her lost love.

Though the museum was constructed to commemorate those who lived and worked around the lighthouse, the apparitions and spirits who wander the area do a much better job of reminding the world of their legacy.

Chapter 11

The Haunted Dog House

Everyone wants nothing but the best for their pets, and spoiling our four legged friends with little houses of their own is a great way to do that. Cats love their little cat scratching posts and perches, and dogs love their own houses.

But there are times that even the most well-meaning gift can go very, very wrong. No one knows this better than the Jackson family from Flint, Michigan. The Jacksons were like most other families – a husband, a wife, two children, and the family pets. They lived on the outskirts of town with a large backyard; a place where they enjoyed having friends over for barbecues throughout the summer.

Buddy, their golden retriever, was the perfect family dog. He was good with the children and incredibly well-trained, always behaving and doing as he was told. Mr. Jackson often said that the animal didn't have an aggressive bone in its body.

Though the dog was allowed both inside and outside of the house, the Jacksons wanted to get him a doghouse of his own to place in the backyard – giving the animal a place to go when he wanted to be alone, and a way to get out of the weather.

The Jacksons weren't wealthy by any means, and though they lived modestly in their home, they knew spending hundreds of dollars on a dog house was simply out of their budget. So, they decided to look around at garage sales and second hand stores.

Mrs. Jackson finally found an old wooden doghouse at a farm auction. Though the wood was gray and weathered, the inside of the house still had plenty of wear in it, and it was far less expensive than the

new dog houses that were for sale in the stores, so she purchased it. Thrilled with her success, Mrs. Jackson quickly drove home to show her husband what she had found.

The family eagerly placed the dog house in the corner of their yard, then gleefully showed Buddy what they had gotten for him. To their surprise, the dog whimpered and refused to go inside. The family decided he was just nervous about something new, and left him in the backyard to get used to the new feature.

Though the dog refused to be in the dog house at first, Mr. Jackson was confident if they left him outside long enough he would eventually give up and go inside – and he was right. Once they began leaving the dog in the yard when it rained, the dog eventually retreated into the shelter of the dog house.

Almost immediately, Buddy became a different dog.

After the storm had passed, Mr. Jackson opened the door and called the dog to come back inside the house, but the dog refused. The house it had so greatly feared it now refused to leave, so Mr. Jackson let him stay outside.

For days the dog refused to leave the doghouse. The children began bringing him food and water, leaving it at the entrance of the house, but the dog would only eat it after they left. Concerned, Mr. Jackson decided it was time to get rid of the dog house, and let Buddy go back to normal.

But when he went to pull the dog out of the house, Buddy snarled and snapped at him. There was nothing anyone could do to prompt the dog to get out of the house, in spite of all their coaxing and bribing – and even when they would attempt to physically remove him – the dog would refuse.

Not only had the dog become obsessed with the dog house, but he became increasingly aggressive toward each member in the family – especially with the children. At first, he would merely growl at the children as they brought him the food and water and leave it at the

doorway to the house, but he eventually began snapping and lunging toward them whenever they were anywhere near the house. Frightened, Mrs. Jackson instructed her children to stay away from the dog house and Buddy until they could figure out what was going on with him.

But the animal's behavior only got worse.

Within a few weeks of the dog moving into the doghouse, the children were completely unable to go into their yard without the dog rushing out and trying to attack them. He attacked and killed the family cat, devastating the children in the process. At last, Mr. Jackson had enough. The family loved Buddy, but he was becoming dangerous to be around. So, the decision was made to chain the animal to the side of the house.

After sedating the animal through its food, Mr. Jackson screwed a heavy chain to the side of the dog house, then clasped the other end to the dog. He thought that by keeping the dog contained, his children could safely play outdoors once more, and they could better decide what to do with the animal.

But he was wrong.

The dog lunged so violently against the chain that it broke its collar, and rushing forward, it brutally attacked Mr. Jackson's daughter before Mrs. Jackson was able to come to the child's rescue. However, she didn't walk away unscathed, either, as the dog tore into her arm, cutting her down to the bone.

Terrified, Mrs. Jackson had had enough. She locked the children and herself inside the house, and she grabbed a shotgun out of her husband's gun cabinet. She then walked back to the door and shot the dog as it came rushing back out of the dog house toward her.

Mr. Jackson took the body of the dog to the local vet to have it tested for disease, looking for some answers as to why the creature had suddenly become so violent.

But the vet found nothing.

All the tests came back clean, without any indication that there had been anything wrong with the animal. The only thing that had changed – was the doghouse...

Chapter 12

The Evil of Queen Mary

The ocean is a mysterious place filled with secrets, and few people know those secrets as well as the sailors who cross the sea time and time again. But sailors can become forgetful, and they eventually pass away, taking the secrets of the ocean to the grave with them.

Some things never pass away, however, and can continue to share these secrets with the world long after the time has passed. A ship is one such thing.

The Queen Mary was originally constructed in the years 1930 to 1936 when she made her maiden voyage across the ocean. This massive ocean liner was bigger and far more powerful than the Titanic, making it the most luxurious ship on the waters of that day. Many wealthy people from all over the world partook in the luxury of the Queen Mary, but it wasn't a lifestyle that would last forever.

When World War II broke out, the Queen Mary was converted into a war machine. Playing a significant role in many of the Allied battles, the Queen Mary was one of the largest ships in the entire ocean. Capable of carrying over 5,000 crew members in one trip, this ship was world renowned in many ways.

When the war finally ceased, the ocean liner was then used to transport women and children across the ocean, taking them from war torn countries and areas and placing them in better situations.

After the Queen Mary was retired from the military, she spent a few more years as a luxury cruise ship, before she finally came to rest off the coast of Long Beach, California. The ship was then converted once more into a hotel and luxury resort, where she continues to host thousands of

people from all over the world.

Though the walls of the ship boast elegance, charm, and beauty now, it's no secret that this ship has seen its share of horrors. Throughout her career as a cruise ship, the Queen Mary witnessed the death of more than 60 people – a little girl drowned in one of the ship's swimming pools, and a young worker was crushed by the door in the boiler room when he was trying to make some repairs on the vessel.

Life at sea is dangerous, and though many of the crew members who died on the ship were the victims of unfortunate accidents, it cannot be denied that the ship serves as their eternal tombs, in spite of it being converted into one of the most luxurious hotels in the world.

And, one must not ignore that this ship also saw the horrors of war, and throughout all its time fighting on the ocean, hundreds if not thousands of soldiers fell on her decks. Though many people tend to forget the rich history surrounding this vessel, and instead choose to use it as one of the best relaxation destinations – there are many who refuse to be forgotten.

Anyone who has stayed on the vessel or even simply visited the ship will tell you that it is alive with paranormal activity of all kinds. In fact, there are those who claim that the Queen Mary is one of the most haunted locations in the entire world. Though she holds a hauntingly beautiful aura anchored off Long Beach, it's what happens on the inside of the ship that matters.

There are reports of the apparitions of sailors walking through the halls, though they tend to walk right into the wall and vanish from view. Guests have stated that these sailors look like they have come from all over the world, and that they have stepped out of different decades as well.

There are reports of also seeing the apparitions of soldiers standing on the deck of the ship. Some report that these soldiers are standing in line and saluting an unseen being, others say that the soldiers are clinging to the rails of the ship as though they are still in the heat of battle. Those

who work on the ship have even greater experience with these apparitions, and they, too, report that the ghosts wander throughout all parts of the ship.

The young man who was crushed by the door in the boiler room can still be seen at times, frantically trying to make the repairs he had tried to make in life. The little girl who drowned in the ship's pool refuses to leave, and her apparition can be seen in virtually every part of the ship.

At times, she is reported to be standing beside the swimming pool, gazing down into the blue-green water. At other times she is said to be running through the halls, giggling and laughing with each step that she takes. Some report seeing her in the gift shop, and many assume that she is the one who moves items from one place to another, always playing pranks on those who are working.

In addition to these apparitions, it is said that the disembodied voices of soldiers and guests can be heard in the lower decks of the vessel. Some say they can hear soldiers shouting and crying out in agony, while at other times it's been reported that the sounds of conversation and children's laughter can be heard.

Although just the one little spirit is the only one who appears to interact with the guests and those who work on the ship, it's clear that there is far more paranormal activity there than the spirit of just one little girl.

The secrets the ship holds may be impossible to know for sure, but the spirits do their part in giving us a glimpse of what really happened in the vessel's long history.

Conclusion

There you have it, creepy and horrifying tales of real like neighborhoods, buildings, and items which have been selected by the paranormal. No one knows for sure why an item or location becomes possessed, or why a spirit chooses to linger in or with something for as long as they do, but what we do know is that these entities are real and active, and once they have chosen something to cling to, there is no getting them to let go again.

I hope this book opened your eyes to how active the paranormal truly is in our modern world, and that even in a world that is explained away through camera tricks and crazy stories, that there are still records of the paranormal being active in all kinds of ways.

These are stories that have been confirmed. They aren't stories that you will find written in some campfire storybook. No, these are tales of things that have been witnessed by person after person, and have, at times, even been shared with the world through the internet.

Whether they are stories of things that happened hundreds of years ago, or they are things that have happened recently, you can see that the paranormal has chosen to cling to items for much longer than what we could possibly realize.

So next time you are browsing through an antique store, or next time you see an old chair or doll or book sitting on a shelf, consider the possibility that that item could be the final thing that ties an entity to this world. Think twice when you clean out an old garage or go through things in a stuffy old attic, and consider the truth when your old relative tells you that there is something special about an item they wish to pass down to you.

You could pass it off as an old wives' tale, or you could be opening

the door to a new paranormal experience all of your own.

It's impossible to know how many times you have personally brushed against a paranormal figure without even knowing it, so learn to keep your eyes open and consider all the possibilities.

After all, the paranormal world is active and alive all around us – and remember, they can see you, even when you can't see them...

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